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Class PS 31

Book 1145





# BUOIGH KARCHT EG DERIEU,

(JUSTICE AT LAST TRIUMPHS,)

OR,

## DROWNING THE SHAMROCK.

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AN IRISH DRAMA IN THREE ACTS.

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By E. H. DELAFORD.

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TO WHICH ARE ADDED

A Description of the Costume, Entrance and Exits, Relative positions of the performers on the Stage, and the whole of the Stage Business.

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## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

PS 1525  
D8TB8

Larry O'Deen, of the 89th.  
 Col. Terrence O'Donohue, of the 89th.  
 Major William Delaney, of the 89th.  
 Captain Edward Sidney, of the 89th.  
 Lt. Thomas Marvin, of the 62nd Light Infantry.  
 Manus Downey, Orderly to Col. O'Donohue.  
 Miles Macauley, Kate's brother.  
 Jimmie Kenly, his friend.  
 Dugan Meenau.  
 Murrough Rigby.  
 Corporal John Winton.  
 Sergeant.  
 Sentry.  
 Callan Lister, Chief of the Smugglers.  
 Dan, a Smuggler.  
 Archie, the Piper of Molahiffe.  
 Gillas.  
 Phil.  
 Barney, Servant at McArden Hall.  
 Nellie McArden, of McArden Hall.  
 Kate Macauley, beloved by Larry.  
 Old Millie.

Peasants, Soldiers, Smugglers, &c., &c.

ACT I.—The Story of the Old Knife.

ACT II.—Drowning the Shamrock. The Murder.

ACT III.—Trial of Larry. *Justice at last triumphs.*

### GENERAL DIRECTIONS.

In speaking the Irish motto, BUIGH KARCHT EG DERIEU (Justice at last Triumphs.) in Irish EE must be added to the word BUIGH (Triumphs,) and so pronounced: thus, BUIGHEE. Below I give the translation of each word in the sentence, and it will be seen that in the motto, when written correct in Irish, the verb precedes the noun:

BUIGH	KARCHT	EG	DERIEU
Triumphs	Justice	at	last.

### RELATIVE POSITIONS, EXITS, &c.

R. means Right; L. Left; R. H. Right Hand; L. H. Left Hand; C. Center; S. E., (or 2d E.,) Second Entrance; U. E. Upper Entrance; M. D. Middle Door; F. the Flat; D. F. Door in Flat; R. C. Right of Center; L. C. Left of Center.

R.	R. C.	C.	L. C.	L.
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☞ The reader is supposed to be upon the stage, facing the audience.

# BUOIGH KARCHT EG DERIEU.

OR,

## DROWNING THE SHAMROCK.

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### ACT I.

SCENE 1ST.—*Interior of Col. O'Donohue's Quarters in the Milltown Barracks, County Kerry. Door in the C. and at the L. side. R. C., a table, at which sit COL. O'DONOHUE, MAJOR DELANY, CAPT. SIDNEY, and ST. MARVIN, the two former opposite each other. All are attired in the uniform of the British Army. On the table stands a bottle, and near each man a glass. Near the MAJOR a pack of cards, as if he had thrown them down at the end of a game. L. C. a desk, on it are pen, paper, ink, &c. To the R. of the table a fireplace. Near the side door stands MANUS DOWNEY, also in uniform. He is 35 years of age, and is a low crafty tool of the Colonel's.*

*Maj* [*Leaning on his hand on the table, in a careless manner and looking at the COL.*] Well Colonel! I really think you are too hard on this poor boy Larry, for I am certain there is not a man in the Regiment performs his duty better, and I have always known him as a good, kind hearted lad.

*Col* There you are mistaken Major, for a deeper and more treacherous fellow, than this same Larry O'Deen never lived. Why, if a rebellion broke out to-morrow, he would aid the rebels, and betray us at the first opportunity, for I know his heart is not with us. He *cannot* deceive me with his show of frankness.

*Maj* You can hardly blame him for his sympathy to a cause which he thinks just and right; for it's very hard for a man to fight against his honest convictions, and what he believes to be his duty to defend. You and I know that a rebellion would be wrong, but *the devil of it is* to convince these fellows the same way. But Colonel [*Laughingly*] I think this lad interferes with a little love affair of yours. Come, own up now, for you know it's the truth. [*Turning to SIDNEY on his R*] Is it not, Captain?

*Capt* I have heard that the Colonel has been entrapped by one of the fairest little maids in the County, but I have not yet had a sight of the beauty.

*Col* But gentlemen——

*Maj* There is no use of denving it, but why not let Larry have a fair chance too? There will be nothing gained by oppressing him; so do take my advice, and I am sure you will not regret it.

*Col* [*With a slight show of haughtiness*] You are mistaken about him being punished for *that* cause; if he is treated worse than the other men, you may be sure he deserves it. [*More friendly.*] But come gentlemen, we will resume our game. [*To Downy*] Here Manus, another bottle. [*MANUS opens a closet near the desk, takes out a bottle, brings it to the COL., removes the other, and returns to where he was standing.*]

*Maj* Excuse me, Colonel. I will not play this game, but don't let that interfere with the rest of you. [*Pushes his chair back, rises and stands behind the table near the CAPT.*]

*Capt* [*To the COL.*] I will also withdraw, and let Marvin and you have a contest.

[*Rises and stands near the MAJOR, looking on.*]

*Col* Come then, Lieutenant. Now what shall the stakes be?

*Lt* I will make it £300: as I would like to regain what I lost yesterday and to-day. [*Rises from his seat.*] But Colonel, I will have to give you an order on my pay, if you win. Will that answer? [*Pours from the bottle a glass of liquor, and at the end of his speech drinks it.*]

*Col* Oh, certainly! [*Lieut. goes to the desk, writes the order, comes back and lays it on the table, and takes a seat opposite the COL. The latter opens his purse and lays the money on the table. They play, and the COL. wins. LT. takes another glass of liquor.*]

*Lt* [*Excitedly*] Curse the luck, I've lost again. I've nothing now but my commission, and I will put it up against £700—and I may yet retrieve my losses.

[*Goes to the desk and writes.*]

*Maj* } No! no! Marvin, don't do that.

*Capt* } You have lost enough to-day Tom, without that.

[*In a quick, excited tone, together.*]

*Lt* [*Takes no notice of them, but comes to the table with the written paper in his hand, takes his seat and reads aloud as follows:* Four months from date, I promise to pay to Col. Terrence O'Donohue, £700, or surrender to him my commission as Lieutenant of the 62d Light Infantry.—THOS. MARVIN.



Now I am ready if that suits you? [*Col. puts up the money, by laying another note on the table, with the order, &c. They play, and the COL. again wins.*]

*Lt* [*Excitedly*] There, take it, [*Throws the paper to the COL. who picks it up.*] and I will redeem it at the time, or give you the commission.

*Maj* [*Aside to COL.*] Don't take it Colonel. the Lieutenant was too much excited to play that last game.

*Col* [*Aside to MAJOR*] It was fairly won, and I intend to keep it. [*Puts it in his pocket.*]

*Maj* [*Aloud*] Well, you must excuse us now. the Captain and I, as we have an engagement this evening, and must be off. Good-bye. [*Goes toward the s. d. with the CAPT.*]

*Lt* I will go as far as the Quarters with you. [*Rises from the table and exits with the MAJ. and CAPT. through s. d.*]

*Col* [*To DOWNEY*] Now Manus. [*MANUS comes up to the COL*] take this. [*Handing him two notes.*] and go down and arrange that affair about Kate with Dugan. Tell him to be careful, and do it well, and be sure to keep it to himself, too. Then go and inform that old hag if she is not out by next Tuesday, that I will have the hut torn down over her head. [*Impatiently.*] And I will not wait another day longer, either.

*Man* Yis sur. [*Exits s. d.*]

*Col* [*Rises from his chair and goes towards the c. d.*] Ah! Kate Macauley. I will soon have you in my power, and I will then see if you scorn my love as you now do.

[*Exits through c. d.*]

SCENE 2D.—Woods near Carnglough, with a road running along the front of the stage. Evening. On the L. a large tree apart from the others, so that a person can get behind it. *LT. MARVIN* enters R., and stands back from the road, and in the c. of the stage. He holds in his hand a miniature, at which he is intently looking. His manner is sorrowful and dejected.

*Lt* [*With emotion.*] No! no! I cannot, will not do it. [*More calm.*] When I look on this, the picture of my dear mother, [*solemnly*] who is now in heaven; it seems as if her spirit was near, and I shudder with horror as I think of the gulf into which I was about to plunge. Dear mother, you have saved your son from the doom of a suicide—and I here swear by your memory that I now renounce those accursed

cards forever. I will now return [*puts the miniature in his bosom, walks forward, and turns to the L.*] to the barracks, and I may yet—[*Looking L. down the road.*] Ah! here comes a young girl and a soldier, and as I don't wish to be seen, I will conceal myself until they pass. [*Gets behind the tree.* Enter KATE MACAULEY, and MANUS DOWNEY, L., the former weeping. She is a young Irish girl, and attired in peasant costume. Around her neck she has a gold chain. MANUS is in full uniform. They are talking as they enter.

Kate [*As above.*] Oh! Manus, this is not true, is it? Oh! poor Larry!

Man Yis Kate, ivery word of it. And now I must be off too, but not before I have a kiss from those two purty lips of yours. So come now Kate, I'm in a hurry, for as I told ye I've got to be off.

[*He goes towards her, she retreats a few steps to the R.*

Kate [*Angrily.*] Kape away from me Manus Downey, for ye know I never liked ye; and I now hate ye for what ye towld me about poor dear Larry.

Man I don't keer for that, I'm goin' to have one anyhow.

[*He goes up to her and she smacks him in the mouth.*

Kate [*Angrily.*] There's one fur ye, then.

[*Turns and runs towards the tree L.*

Man [*Very angry.*] I'll larn ye to strike me. [*Rushes towards her, as if to strike her—at that moment the LT. jumps out, catches him by the collar, and throws him to the R. of the stage, where he falls.*

Lt [*Quickly.*] Take that, you coward. [*Looking at him.*] Is that the way you show your bravery as a soldier, by striking a poor girl like this? [*Pointing to KATE.*] Why, you disgrace the uniform you wear. Be off now, and don't provoke me, to lay my hands on you again. [*Turning to KATE, and in a kind tone.*] Allow me to act as your escort, and I will protect you from that villain. [*MANUS rises, mutters to himself, shakes his fist at the LT. (unseen by him,) and exits R.*

Kate [*Confusedly.*] Oh sur, how can I thank ye fur——

Lt [*Kindly.*] Tut! Tut! I did but my duty. But come now, we will proceed on our way, and you can tell me your name, and the cause of your trouble. [*Both exit R.*

SCENE 3d.—*Drawing Room in McArden Hall. A table near the L. entrance, on which there are lights. Near this is*

*seated* MISS NELLIE McARDEN. *She is a young lady twenty years of age, and is attired in a green silk dress. In her hand she holds a book as if she had just finished reading it. Her manner is vivacious.*

*Nel* Well, I have at last finished that tedious book, with its long story of love, jealousy, duels, and I can't tell what all. [*Puts the book on the table.*] For my part I have never seen any man worth being jealous about; and I think it is real foolish for men to blow out each other's or their own brains for the sake of a woman—I doubt very much if such men have brains. I do wonder if any one would blow out his brains for me? [*Suddenly.*] Oh yes, this is the night cousin promised to bring that handsome English Captain to see me, (that has lately arrived from London,) and I expect they will soon be here.

*Enter* SERVANT L. *bearing two cards on a salver, and presents them to* NELLIE.

*Nel* [*Takes up the cards and reads aloud.*] Major William Delany and Captain Edward Sidney. [*To* SERVANT.] Barney, show these gentlemen up at once.

*Bar* Yis, ma'am.

[*Bows and exits* L.]

*Nel* I will *try* and keep my heart, even though he should prove to be a second Adonis.

*Enter from the L.* MAJOR DELANEY and CAPTAIN SIDNEY.

NELLIE *ris*es and the MAJ. introduces the CAPT. as follows:

*Maj* My dear cousin Nellie, allow me to present to you Captain Edward Sidney, of the 89th Regiment, an esteemed friend of mine. [*To the* CAPT.] Miss Nellie McArden.

[*After the introduction* NELLIE *speaks.*

*Nel* You are welcome Captain to the Irish hospitality of McArden Hall, and I hope you will pay us many visits during the time you are stationed at Milltown.

*Capt* I will be most happy, Miss McArden, to avail myself of your kind invitation.

*Nel* Pray be seated. [*They all sit down, the* MAJ. *on the L. of the* CAPT., *nearest the* E. NELLIE *on the* R. *of the* CAPT.] I suppose you find Milltown very dull, after coming from the tumult and bustle of London. Do you not?

*Capt* Oh no, for I assure you I enjoy the change greatly from that noisy city to the quiet towns, and the beautiful mountains and lakes of your fair county.

*Maj* [*Jocosely.*] The Captain has been sent down to capture all Irishmen who "Wear the Green;" and he may include the ladies that wear the same color. So look out, Coz.

*Nel* Cease your nonsense Major, and tell me how poor Larry fares? I saw Kate this morning, and she told me that Col. O'Donohue was very harsh on him, punishing him on the word of Manus Downey, whom no one in the county would trust. Do try and persuade the Colonel to treat the poor boy better.

*Maj* [*Earnestly.*] That's just what the Captain and I have been trying to do, but he will not listen to us.

*Enter BARNEY L.*

*Nel* Well Barney.

*Bar* Plase Miss, Katy is below, and wants to spake with your ladyship.

*Nel* Admit her at once. [*BARNEY bows and exits L.*] I wonder if anything has happened to Larry?

*Enter KATE weeping, from the L. She is dressed as in Scene 2d. She courtesies, but starts on seeing the CAPT., and stands near the E.*

*Nel* [*Kindly.*] Well Kate, what is it you wish to tell me? If it is anything about Larry, speak on, for the Major you know, and I will vouch for the Captain.

*Maj* Yes, Kate, speak out.

*Kate* [*Coming a few steps nearer and still weeping.*] Yis, Miss Nellie, it is about Larry, they have him in the guard-house, and they're goin' to—[*Sobbing*] to—

*Nel* Go on.

*Kate* [*With an effort.*] To flog him in the morning.

*Maj* [*Aside.*] The devil they are.

*Nel* [*In surprise.*] What are they going to flog him for? I wonder if he deserves it?

*Kate* [*More calm.*] I don't think he does, Miss Nellie—but I met Manus this evening and he said Larry spoke a bit of treason, and was to be whipped for that. And afther he towld me this he would have struck me, because I would not kiss him, but for a young gentleman (a soldier,) that just then came along, and gave him a good bateing. May heaven bless him for it.

*Maj* Who was this young soldier?

*Kate* Here's his name sir.

[*Takes a card from her bosom and hands it to the MAJOR.*

*Maj* [*Aloud.*] Lieutenant Thomas Marvin. [*In surprise.*] Oh! ho! So it was Marvin that acted as your protector. was it? [*Sadly.*] Poor fellow, he had bad luck to-day. [*Aside.*] I wonder how he came to be here though.

*Nel* [*To MAJ.*] Why, what happened to him?

*Maj* [*To NEL.*] Marvin you must know is very fond of cards, too much so in fact for his own good. To-day we were all up at the Colonel's, and after a few games, the Col. and Tom got playing for stakes, and at last Tom put up his commission and lost it. Captain and I tried to prevent him, but it was no use. Four months from to-day he pays £700, or gives up his commission. He has no relatives in the world but an uncle in India, and nothing, I believe, but his Lieutenantancy.

*Nel* Poor fellow, I am sorry for him. [*Suddenly.*] But Kate you have not told us what the treason was that Larry said.

*Kate* Manus towld me he said that Ireland would some day be free in spite of the tyrants that ruled her.

*Maj* [*Aside to CAPT.*] This is one of Downey's lies, we heard nothing of it. [*Aloud to KATE.*] I don't believe he said this at all.

*Kate* Nather do I sur, but he meant ivery word of it I know.

*Nel* [*Laughingly.*] I am afraid you would prove a bad advocate for him, Kate. [*Turning to the OFFICERS.*] But gentlemen, do go at once and save him, as I think you can.

[*MAJ. and CAPT. arise.*]

*Maj* We will do all we can for him, Nellie. Good bye. Come on, Captain.

*Capt* Good bye, Miss Nellie. [*She rises and bows.*] [*To KATE as he passes her.*] Don't fear, all will be well.

[*OFFICERS bow and exit L.*]

*Kate* [*Looking L.*] And may St. Patrick go with ye. [*Turns to NELLIE.*] Good bye Miss Nellie, and may Heaven bless ye, for your kindness to me. [*Courtesies and exits L.*]

*Nel* [*As she turns to the R.*] Ah? Larry O'Deen, of her love you have good cause to be proud. [*Exits R.*]

SCENE 4TH.—*Interior of the Private's Quarters in the Milltown Barracks. The room is lighted by lanterns. On the wall a rack of muskets and coats, belts, &c. Decor in the C., to the R. of it sits LARRY O'DEEN, (an Irish soldier of the*

89th,) eating. *He is twenty-two years of age, which is also the age of COL. O'DONOHUE. His manner is joyous and lively. He is attired in the British uniform, and on his belt at the left side hangs an old queer looking knife, in a leather sheath. To the L. of the door a bench. Around the room are soldiers sitting, standing, &c.*

*Enter from the door MAJ. DELANY and CAPT. SIDNEY. Soldiers arise and give the salute.*

*Maj [Quickly and to himself. He has his back to LARRY.]* Went up to the Colonel's, but could not see him, or even that rascal Downey—as they are both away. *[Suddenly turns and sees LARRY, and says in a surprised tone.]* Why Larry, is that you?

*Lar [Rises from the table comes forward a few steps, and says half doubtingly as he gives the salute.]* Well Major, I belave it is, though ye can ask the boys if ye doubt it, sur?

*Maj* I was told you were in the guard-house, and were to receive a flogging in the morning. But it has turned out false, as I thought it would.

*Lar* Och, murther! Me in the guard-house, and to resave a flogging in the morning. Faith, that's no way for an Irishman to begin the glorious old day of St. Patrick, I'm thinking. But Major, will ye give me lafe to ask ye what I'm to be flogged for, and who towld ye of this sur? I've not done anything wrong to-day, for I've been on guard the most of it, and had joost set down to my supper there, *[Points to the table,]* a minute before ye came in, sur.

*Maj [Aside to CAPT.]* I told you it was one of that snake Downey's lies. *[Aloud to LARRY.]* We were at McArden Hall about two hours ago, and Kate Macauley came there, and told Miss Nellie and us of it. She heard it from Manus Downey; and after he had told her this, he insulted and would have struck her, but for Lieutenant Marvin who came by at that moment and interfered, and rescued Kate from the cowardly cur.

*Lar [Very angrily.]* Och, the blackguard, I could kill him for telling poor Kate suh lies to worry her so, but I'll be aven with him, and that soon too. *[More calm.]* I must see the Lieutenant and thank him for this. And Major, let me thank Miss Nellie, the Captain and ye, for your kindness; and if iver ye want anything dune and I can do it, don't be

backward in calling on Larry O'Deen, for it's a plasure to sarve ye. [Bows to the OFFICERS.]

*Maj* We certainly shall, Larry. Good night.

*Exit MAJ. and CAPT. through the D.*

*Lar* [Looking towards the door.] Good night, and good luck to ye. There goes one of the finest men in the whole country.

*John Winton* (An English Corporal,) That's true, but come now Larry, and tell us the story of that queer old knife, you think so much of, will you?

*Lar* [Comes to the front and in the C. of the stage and pulls out the knife above mentioned, and says in a joyous tone as the SOLDIERS gather around him] Yis, well may ye say I think much of this, for I would not take its weight in bright gold fur it, and [Balancing it] it's purty heavy too. In the first place ye must know, this knife belonged to my grandfather. [Suddenly breaking off and looking around at the SOLDIERS.] Boys, did ye know that I'm descended from one of the best families of Ireland—or what amounts to the same thing—I ought to be if I ain't. Well, as I was saying, this knife belonged to my grandfather, who had it made himself, and this motto put on the blade, BUIGH KARCHT EG DERIEU. Ye see [Showing it to the SOLDIERS, who bend over him] it is in Irish; and as ye may not all understand the original language, (which I am shure was spoken by Adam and Ave,) I'll thranslate it for ye. It is JUSTICE AT LAST TRIUMPHS. That was his motto, and faith I don't think he could have had a much betther one. On the handle ye see in silver is (the emblem dear to every true Irishman,) the Shamrock. On this [Showing the butt-end of the handle] are the letters T. O. D., which stands for Tim O'Deen, my grandfather's name. My father and mother died before I could remember much, and I was brought up by my uncle. Old Millie (the dear old sowl,) gave me this when I was sixteen, and towld me that my father gave it to her to give to me before he left Ireland. I will never draw it but in the cause of Truth and Justice,—knowing that the motto will never lie; and though crushed for a time *Justice will at last triumph*. And now boys, [Puts the knife in its sheath] I must lave ye, for to-night I'm on the patrol—[Aside] but to-morrow night I will see dear Kate—for we meet at her house to “Drown the Skamrock.”

[Exits through the D., SOLDIERS all stand motionless.]

## ACT II.

SCENE 1ST.—*The scene is the same as in Act 1st scene 1st. COL. O'DONOHUE is seated at the desk dressed as before. MANUS DOWNEY stands near him, also in uniform. It is afternoon.*

*Col* [*Looking up at MANUS*] So you say there will be a festival at Kate's to night?

*Man* Yis, sir. For ye know this is St. Patrick's Day, and they have the "Drowning of the Shamrock" at her house to night, and I'm shure Larry will be there, for he got a pass to-day, sur.

*Col* Yes, this is St. Patrick's Day—but I don't care much for a day that is only observed by [*Sneeringly*] traitors and rebels. [*Aside.*] I ought to arrest them to night for their treason. [*Suddenly, still aside*] No! I have it, though. [*Aloud*] Manus, you must attend this festival to-night, and if Larry utters one treasonable word, or *what you think is treasonable*, report it to me. It will not do to go in uniform, though—so go down to Murrogh's, and disguise yourself as one of them—[*Sneeringly*] and they will all be too drunk to know you. [*Handing him a paper*] Here is a pass, and if you hear anything, let me know to night. I will await you. [*Suddenly*] Oh yes, about that old woman. Did you see her last evening, and deliver my order to her?

*Man* Yis, sur; and when I towld her, she went on about it being her home so long, and that it would break her heart to lave it, and all that—but I said it would coome down next Tuesday, shure—and that she'd bettther be out in time.

*Col* That was right, for I am determined to have her away. Now Manus, you must go to Murrogh's, for I want you to be in good time to night. Come by the Mill road when you return, and keep a strict watch over Larry.

[*COL. rises and goes towards the M. D.*

*Man* I'll be shure and do that sur.

[*COL. exits C. D., and MAN. L.*

SCENE 2D.—*Interior of KATE MACAULEY'S CABIN near Carnglough. Centre and side door L. R. of the C. door a window. R. of the latter a common table, near it a chair. Over the table a cupboard; bottle, mugs, &c., within it—Kate is standing near the C. of the stage. She is dressed better than in the 1st Act—and has in her hair a small bunch of shamrocks. Her manner is joyous and lively.*



Kate I faie so happy, for it's the glorious day of St. Patrick; and besides, I shall see dear Larry—for I heard from him to-day—and there's no truth in what Manus towld me. [*More soberly*] Oh! may be Col. O'Donohue will not let him coome though—[*Proudly*] but Larry said he would be here, and I *never* knew him to break his word. [*A noise is heard outside*] Oh, here come the girls and lads now.

[*Runs towards the C. D.*

*Enter the PEASANTS C. D. The lads have the shamrock on their hats or in their buttonholes—the girls in their hair. OLD ARCHIE, the piper, with his pipes enters with them. KATE conducts him to the chair.*

Kate Ye're all welcome, come in iv'ry one of ye. Boys, have ye seen anything of Larry?

Gillar [*A Peasant*] No, we've not, Kate.

*Enter LARRY at that moment from the C. door. He is attired as the others, and has on his hat the shamrock also.*

Lar [*Jogously.*] That's because ye didn't look well.

[*Runs to KATE, and then salutes the others. He takes KATE aside from the others, holds her hand, and looking in her face says in a half sad tone.*] Ah! Kate, how I've thought of ye since I heard what that blackguard Manus towld ye about me. The mane thafe to worry ye so. [*Jayously*] But don't mind it, it's all right now—and I've seen Lieutenant Marvin and thanked him for his kindness to ye. But the poor man is so sorrowful about something, but what it is I can't make out.

Kate I know—but ye must kape it a sacret, if I tell you.

Lar Oh! I'll do that certain.

Kate Well, he played cards with the Colonel; and he will have to give him four months from now his com—com—[*Perplexed*] com something.

Lar Commission, ye mane.

Kate Yis, or pay £700. The Major towld this to Miss Nellie last night, when I was there.

Lar [*To himself*] I wish I could help the poor man.

[*They go towards the others.*

Kate Why Larry, ye're not in your uniform. Where is it?

Lar [*Looking at his clothes*] The uniform! Where is it? Bedad, I left it over in Dick Murphy's barn, for I don't think it looks right for an Irishman to be "*Drowning the shamrock*" in a red coat. I know it would not do to be caught without it—nor I won't be aither—for some of the

lads are on the watch, and if the patrol coomes, out of the winder I am, and off to the barn in a jiffy.

*Kate* But they *might* catch ye, and they'd hang ye shure.

*Lar* Never fear for that, Kate. And besides, I've no right to "Wear the Red" anyhow; for did'nt Manus Downey take me one day, (whin I was about half tight—or loose—I forgit which.) give me 10 shillings, after stalng 30 from me, put a uniform on me, and towld me I was in the sarvice. The divil take ye and your sarvice, sez I—and off I walked. But I didn't go far—for they caught me—and towld me if ever I attempted to desart, they'd put a bullet clane through me. So ye all know it's not of me own free will I'm staying. Now Kate, bring out some of that good stuff of your own brewin', and we'll fill up to the memory of old Ireland.

*Kate* That I will, Larry. [*Takes from the cupboard the bottles, mugs, &c., and puts them on the table—LARRY and the LADS come up to the table and fill up the mugs—LARRY gives one to ARCHIE, and says*]

*Lar* Now for it, boys. [*Takes up his mug and puts the shamrock in it, on the liquor, all the LADS do the same*] Here's to the martyrs and heroes of dear old Erin: May the memory of *their* deeds emulate *us* to still further sacrifices in the cause of freedom for our oppressed country. [*They all drink*] Now let's have one from ye, Gillar.

*Gil* All right, fill up. [*They do as before*] Here's to America: Ever foremost in the cause of justice and liberty—may she remember the many Irishmen that fell under her flag—and extend her sympathy to their country in the hour of its trial. [*They all drink, and take out the shamrocks and replace them on their hats, &c.*]

*All* Now give us the Emerald flag again shall float, Larry.

*Lar* Would ye be asking a soldier in the British sarvice to sing such a song? Kape a good lookout, then.

*He comes forward and sings.* MANUS DOWNEY enters during the song, goes to the table and drinks a couple of mugs of the liquor. No one knows him, as he is dressed as the others, and has on a false beard. After singing, LARRY goes to the table, sees and knows MANUS through his disguise. He takes hold of him, tears off his beard, and leads him by the collar near the c. of the state.

*Lar* [*Tauntingly*] Well now, ye are a purty fellow, ain't

ye, Manus Downey, to be playing the spy and sneak after me, (for I know that's what ye are here for,) ye dirty spalpeen, ye. And all dressed up in that toggery too, are ye? I want ye to get right out this now—but first take that shamrock off of your hat; I betther do it myself, I think. [*Takes it from his hat and puts it on the table*] That's only for thrue Irishmen to wear, not cowards and blackguards like ye. So out with ye now, or I'll trounce ye fur what ye said to that jewel [*Pointing to KATE*] yisterday. [*LARRY pushes him towards the C. door. As he does this MANUS turns and says aside*]

*Man* I'll have him arrested for a deserter. [*As he goes out the door he says aloud*] I'll fix ye, my foine fellow. [*Exits C. D.*]

*Lar* Now we've got rid of that thafe, we'll have a bit of a dance from ye ————— So come out, now.

*Here introduce an Irish jig by one or two persons. LARRY or KATE must not be in it. Before the dance, the tables and chairs must be removed from the stage.*

*Kate* [*To LARRY after the jig, in a sorrowful tone*] Oh! Larry, ye had betther go and put on your uniform; for Manus moight have ye arrested by the soldiers.

*Lar* Oh, be aisey Kate—the boys will let me know in time. [*He feels at his side, and finds that his knife is gone. Quickly, and in alarm*] Och, murdther! It's gone!

[*Still searching for it.*]

*Kate* [*Alarmed*] What's the matter, Larry? What's gone?

*Lads* [*Gathering around*] Yis, what's gone?

*Lar* [*Sorrowfully*] Och, ye all knew my old knife. It's gone—I've lost it.

*Phil* [*a peasant*] Did ye loose it here?

*Lar* That's what I'd like to know. I'll give six months pay for it. Bedad, that's bad luck. [*They start to look for it, suddenly LARRY cries out joyously, and they run up to him*] Never mind boys, its safe; for it must be on my belt in Dick's barn with my uniform. Dick will take care of it, for he can't lave his home to night. But I must go now—for that thafe Manus would be none too good to stale it, if he knew it was there.

*Phil* Manus was not here when ye was spaking of your uniform.

*Lar* Then it's all right—but still I betther be goin' to be certain. [*Goes to KATE and takes her hand*] But Kate, I do

hate so to be laveing ye; but I will try and be with ye in a few days—and till then I'll let the Saints watch over ye. Now give me a kiss, darling. [*Kisses her*] They are so swate I can taste them three days afther I get them. Good-bye dear, and don't fear, for all will be right. Good-bye, all.  
[*Exits C. door.*]

All Good-bye, Larry.

[*Shortly after LARRY all the PEASANTS exit C. door.*]

Kate [*As she goes towards the L.*] May heaven watch over and bless ye, dear Larry. [*Exits through side door L.*]

SCENE 3D.—*The old mill near Brackhill, on a branch of the River Maine. Above on the L. stands an old stone mill. The water-wheel is seen. Several of its flanges are broken, but the wheel is still on its axle and in its right position. The water pours over it (from the race which is also broken,) and flows down in a stream R. across the stage. Over the stream near the C. is an old bridge with hand-rails on the sides. In the background and distance, are mountains and forests. A road winds over the bridge and around the mountains from L. to R. The sides of the stream are very rocky. It is moonlight.*

N. B. This scene must be played with animation throughout.

Enter COL. O'DONOHUE from the R. He is dressed in full uniform—and has on also a cloak and pair of gloves. He comes down the road to the bridge. MANUS DOWNEY enters (also in uniform,) at the same moment from the L. He is a little excited, as if he had been drinking liquor, but must walk steady. They meet on the bridge.

Col [*Quickly*] Oh! here you are at last. I got tired of waiting, and thought I would come down as far as the bridge, and meet you. Well, have you heard anything important? [*Impatiently.*] Come, be quick, and tell me all that occurred.

Man Yis sir, I will. Well, afther changing my uniform and putting on me hat the shamrock, (I don't belave they'd a let me in without it,) off I goes to Kate's. I thought it best not to go in furst—so I looked in the winder, and there was Larry dressed up joost as I was—with the shamrock—and without a speck of a uniform on. Which was trason for him (a soldier,) to be without; with me ye know it was dif-

ferent. When they asked him about it, he said he left it in Dick Murphy's barn, which is a short ways from Kate's. Then he called me a thafe, because I listed him—and afther drinking to the martyrs and heroes (maneing the rebels) of Ireland, he sung *The Emerald Flag again shall float*. All of which was clare treason—and I think he could be hung for it. While he was singing I slipped in—but he knew me—and afther the song I had a bit of a fight, and whipped two others and him.

*Col* Manus, don't you think you are lying, when you say you whipped Larry and two others?

*Man* Well, I didn't exactly whip 'em, but I got the best of 'em. Afther I coome out I thought I'd git his uniform and have him arrested for a deserter. So I goes to Dick's barn, got in safe, got hould of his belt, and got this. [*Pulls out LARRY'S knife and gives it to the COLONEL.*] Joost then I heard some one comin'—and off I put—I hadn't time aven to git the sheath of it. I then went to Murrough's, put on my uniform, and here I am. Larry thinks the world of this, too.

*Col* I will keep this, Manus, and sometime reward you for it.

*Man* I would like to kape it myself—and besides, ye moight forgit to pay me for it—and it would not be the furst time an' so.

*Col* [*Angrily*] Why, Manus, how dare you speak to me in that manner. I have raised you up and made a man of you, and is this the way you thank me, you insolent varlet.

*Man* [*Tauntingly*] Yis, a purty man ye've made of me. I'm dispised and hated by ivery one in the county—and whose fault is it but yours. I want £5 on that knife, and if ye don't give it to me, I'll tell Major Delaney ye're goin' to stale Kate. So give it to me now. [*Moves towards the COL.*]

*Col* Take that, you villain. [*Strikes at him with the knife.* MANUS rushes up and is stabbed through the heart. He staggers back against the rails L., which break, and he falls in the stream. The COL. runs quickly down the road L., and drops the knife—but not where the audience can see it. As he turns from the bridge MILES MACAULEY, and JIMMIE KENLY, enter from the road R., and just see the COL. as he exits L. They are young Irishmen, and dressed in the garb of peasants.

*Miles* [*As he enters.*] Look at that fellow, Jimmie—he

must be in a big hurry, and he's a soldier too—for I saw a bit of his red coat as his cloak flew open. I wonder what's the matter. [*By this time, MILES who is before JIMMIE, reaches the bridge, sees the broken rail, and looks over and sees the body of MANUS in the water, and exclaims, excitedly*] Och, what's that, Jimmie, in the rocks? It's a soldier, don't ye see his coat? Bedad, we must save him, anyhow. [*They run down and soon appear with the body, lay it down near the bridge and examine the wound.*]

*Jimmie* Och murdther, but he's stabbed. Quick Miles, run to the village—I'll stay here.

*Miles* I'm off. [*Exits over the bridge and road R.*]

*At that moment OLD MILLIE enters from the road L., and goes up to JIMMIE. She is an old Irish woman 60 years of age.*

*Millie* Why, what's this, my son?

*Jimmie* It's a soldier, and a dead one, too, I think.

*Millie* [*Stooping over the body and shaking her head.*] True! true! This is sorry work indeed.

*Enter MILES R., with a Sergeant, Corporal and file of Soldiers. The Sergeant has a lantern.*

*Miles* Here he is, sur. [*Sergeant goes to the body.*]

*Serg't* Why boys, it's Manus Downey. He's stabbed—and [*Feeling his heart,*] he's dead too.

*Miles* Why, is this ye, mother Millie?

*Millie* Yis, my son.

*Serg't* [*To MILES.*] which way did ye say the soldier run?

*Miles* Right down this road. [*Goes towards the L.*]

*Serg't* Corporal, take four men and search through the woods, and perhaps ye may find the villain.

[*As he goes to march off, MILES cries out in surprise.*]

*Miles* Ah! here's the rascal's knife—and perhaps we'll have him now—I'm glad of that. [*Picks up the knife and hands it to CORP. WINTON, who gives it to the Sergeant, and then exits with the four soldiers L.*]

*Serg't* [*Examines the knife with his lantern, shakes his head and says aside.*] This is bad business for Larry. [*Aloud.*] Boys, I'm sorry to say it, but this is Larry O'Deen's knife. I would know it amongst a thousand.

*Miles* [*Quickly.*] No, it is not his. Ye don't think Larry would murdther any one, do ye?

*Serg't* Look at it yourself. [*Hands him the knife,*]

*Miles* [*Looking at it.*] Oh, heavens, it is his, and covered with blood, too. [*Aside.*] And to think that I should find it. Oh, what will become of poor Larry and Kate?

*Enter at that moment* CORP. JOHN WINTON *and four* SOLDIERS *with* LARRY, *from the road* L. *He is handcuffed, and has his clothes disordered—on his belt he has the sheath. He is excited, as if he had been drinking, but walks steady. At the sight of him* MILES *is horror struck. LARRY is grumbling as he comes in—he does not at first see the body.*

*Lar* Why, bad luck to ye, what do ye mane by this?  
[*Shaking his handcuffs.*]

*Serg't* I'm very sorry for ye, Larry, but there is the cause of your arrest.

[*Pointing to the body and showing him the blood-stained knife.*]

*Lar* [*Horror struck.*] Oh! Kate, this will kill ye, I know!  
I know! [ALL stand motionless.]

### ACT III.

SCENE 1ST.—*The scene is the same as in Act II., scene 2nd.*

KATE *is sitting near the C. of the stage, on the L., on a stool. The window is partly open to the R.*

*Kate* I wonder how Larry made out last night, and if he found his knife. If Manus got hold of it, he'd never git it, I know. Och, but he's a bad man—and to think he's an Irishman, too—why, he's a disgrace to the counthry. But he was betther before Col. O'Donohue got hold of him; that man would ruin St. Patrick himself, if he could get near him; but no fear. St. Patrick's got no use for the loikes of him. I wonder what kept Miles and Jimmie last night. [*Gets up and goes to the window, and shading her eyes as if from the sun.*] Why, there comes Dugan Meenan, and he's making right fur this house, too. I'd loike to know what he wants.

*Enter* DUGAN MEENAN *from the C. door. He is a rough looking fellow, and is dressed in coarse peasant's clothes. His manner is servile and cringing.*

*Dugan* Good day to ye, Katy. Why, ye look as fresh as the flowers in May. On my word ye do?

*Kate* Whist with your blarney, and tell me what fur do

ye coome to my house, Dugan? It's not usual with ye, ye know.

*Dugan* That's thrue—but ye see I've got a bit of news fur ye to-day. [*Suddenly.*] But ye know Manus Downey's dead, don't ye?

*Kate* [*Surprised.*] Manus Downey dead. No, I've not heard a word of it. Go on, and tell me about it.

*Dugan* Yis, I will. Afther he left here last night, he was stabbed through the heart, and killed instantly, near the Brackhill Bridge.

*Kate* I'm sorry he'd not more time to repent of his sins. [*Aside.*] Fur I'm thinking he had some purty big ones. [*Aloud.*] Do they know who dune this, Dugan?

*Dugan* Ah, Kate, that's the worst of it. Larry's knife was found near the bridge covered with blood, and he's been arrested fur the murder.

*Kate* [*Wildly.*] Oh! heavens—Larry arrested fur murder—he who would not hurt aven a fly. Oh, Dugan, this is not thrue! Ye know he didn't do it. Oh, poor Larry! Poor Larry!

*Dugan* I don't know that he dune it, but it looks moighty bad fur him, for he's towld he had a fight with him, here last night—and he was heard to make threats agin him and Miles.

*Kate* [*Quickly.*] Have they got Miles? [*Crying.*] Oh! they'll hang him, too.

*Dugan* No, they have him fur a witness, that's all. Miles and a friend of his—

*Kate* [*Breaking out again.*] Oh, that's poor Jimmie—and they'll hang him, too.

*Dugan* [*Impatiently.*] If ye don't be still, I won't tell ye anymore. Ye don't s'pose they'll hang iverybody, do ye?

*Kate* [*Decidedly.*] I do know, Dugan, that poor Irishmen don't stand much chance in the British law. But go on, I'll not say any more.

*Dugan* Well, Miles and his friend joost then coome along, and they saw a soldier run from the bridge—Old Millie [*Kate puts up her hands, but does not speak*] saw the same thing—and soon afther Larry was arrested near there. He had on the shath, but the knife was not in it.

*Kate* Manus must have stolen it last night, while Larry was here, then.



*Dugan* But he didn't stab himself, if he did. Oh, no, Kate, I'm very sorry, but I think Larry done it. But listen, I've somethin' important to tell ye. Early this morning, I was out and met a man, who asked me if I knew ye. I sed yis; and then he towld me, if ye'd mate him to night near the White Rock, he'd give ye some papers that was very valuable to Larry, and moight save his life. He knew all about the murdther, but wouldn't tell me a word but this, and sed he'd give these papers to nobody but ye. He'd coome to ye, only if he was caught, he'd be hung by the Government, as he's a rebel. I want ye to mate me at the Old Oak at sunset this avening, and I'll go with ye to git the papers, and then take ye to Milltown, (where I've a sister ye can stay with,) and ye'll be in time fur the thrial in the morning.

*Kate* [*Distrustingly.*] He wouldn't give these papers to anyone but me, ye say? I don't like to go there fur them, it's such an awful lonesome place, and in the night, too.

*Dugan* [*Looking at her intently.*] Ye ain't afeered to trust me, are ye? [*Suddenly.*] Oh! I like to forgot somethin'. Afther I say this man I went to Milltown, saw Larry about it, and he wants ye to go. [*Feels in his pockets, and at last takes a letter out of his hat.*] Here's a letther, he towld me to give ye. [*Hands it to her.*]

*Kate* [*Kisses it, breaks the seal and reads aloud, as follows:*] My Dear, Darling Katy.—I suppose ye've heard before this that I'm in the Milltown prison, charged with the murdther of Manns Downey, of which heaven knows I'm innocent.

*Kate* [*To Dugan.*] I towld ye he didn't do it.

*Dugan* But Kate, they'll want more than his word for it, ye know.

*Kate* [*Reads on.*] Don't grieve about me, but kape up a stout heart, and remember that Justice at last triumphs. The Colonel has ordered my trial (by court-martial,) to take place to morrow morning, at 9 o'clock. The one who gives you this is a sincere friend of mine. Coome with him, and it will be all right. May heaven always watch over and bless ye, my dear Katy. Yours, till death. LARRY.

[*Folds up the letter, puts it in her bosom and says sadly*] I am afraid to think that that may coome so soon. [*Turns to DUGAN and giving him her hand, says earnestly*] Yis, Dugan, I did doubt ye—but now I know ye are *Larry's friend*—and I'd

go anywhere in the wide world with ye. I will mate ye to night, and perhaps by these papers we may save dear Larry.

*Dugan* I'll be there waiting fur ye. [*Mysteriously.*] And, look here Katy, ye needn't say anything about this to any one.

*Kate* Oh, no. I suppose ye've some good *raison* fur me to kape it.

*Dugan* Ah, yis, I've a very good one. [*Aside.*] Ye'd think so if ye knew it. [*Goes towards the c. door.*] Good bye, Kate, and remember at sunset, at the Old Oak. [*Exits c. door.*]

*Kate* Good bye, Dugan. I'll be there with ye, and we'll save dear Larry. [*Exits l. door.*]

**SCENE 2D.**—*The scene is the same as in Act I. Scene 3d. Miss NELLIE McARDEN is seated R. C., engaged in an earnest conversation with MAJOR DELANEY. He is in full uniform, and holds in his hand his hat and a riding-whip.*

*Nel* [*Earnestly.*] All this is only circumstantial evidence, and I will never believe him guilty. No! Cousin, Larry O'Deen is a poor but *true* Irishman, and would scorn to murder any one, even though an enemy.

*Maj* Why, Nellie, the evidence is so plain, that any one but a *woman* would believe it. I know there was much to blame in Manns, but Larry should have taken some other way to redress his wrongs than by murder. But I suppose he was excited by liquor, for when sober I'm sure he would not commit such a deed.

*Nel* Does Kate (poor girl,) know of this?

*Maj* Yes, the Colonel told me he had sent a messenger to inform her of the case.

*Nel* When will Larry be tried?

*Maj* To morrow morning, at 9 o'clock, by court martial. The Colonel, Captain Sidney, Lieutenant Marvin, and I, will constitute the Board.

*Nel* Well, Cousin, do try and save him for my sake, for you know I am indebted forever to him, for so nobly saving my life (at the risk of his own,) last year, when the west wing of the Hall was on fire; and besides, *I know* he is innocent!

*Maj* I will do all in my power for him, but if he is guilty, Justice compels me to do my duty, though he should suffer. But I must go now, Nellie (as I rode over only to tell you

of this,) and prepare for the trial. Good bye, and be assured all will be done that can be, for Larry.

Nel Good bye. [*Major bows and exits L.*] I will attend this trial, and see if Justice will be done to the guilty, whom I am sure is any other than poor Larry. [*Exits R.*]

SCENE 3D.—*Glenbeg Cave in the Slieve Mish mountains. A wild rocky landscape, the entire stage. Mountains, water, &c., in the distance. L. an entrance to the cave. A large stone near it. MURROGH RIGBY—a rough looking fellow—dressed in coarse peasant's clothes, stands near the c. He has a small rope in his hand, and a knife in his belt. Night.*

Mur It's near time fur 'em to be here. [*Listening.*] There, they're cuming now. I'll git behind this and wait till Dugan gives the signal. [*Gets behind the stone above mentioned.*]

Enter DUGAN and KATE from the L. *She is dressed as in Act I., and has on the gold chain. He is in coarse clothes.*

Kate [*Timidly.*] If this was not fur poor Larry, I'd turn frum this awful place. But I know ye'll not desave me, fur ye're Larry's friend.

Dugan I'll not do that ye may be shure. [*By this time they are near the c., and KATE has her back towards the stone. DUGAN is near the R. He whistles, and MURROGH jumps out and ties her hands.*] Now, me foine bird I've caught you at last, havn't I?

Kate [*Wildly.*] Oh! Dugan, what are you going to do? Will ye kill me? Now I know ye are no friend of Larry's. Oh, he'll die, and I'll never see him. Dugan, do not kill me, let me go, will ye?

Dugan Oh, no! But jist be quiet now, and ye'll not be hurted at all. We'll only put ye in this cave, roll up the stone, and ye'll be safe enough from iverything. And ye'll not be here long aither—fur ye'll soon be taken to a castle, and be made a foine lady of, I'm thinking. But there's no use of talking any more, Kate, I must be off. [*Goes towards her and sees the chain.*] That's a foine chain ye have. Is it pure goold? I'll take that to remember ye by. [*Takes it from her neck.*]

Kate Lady O'Donohue gave that to my poor mother, who gave it to me the night she died. Oh! Dugan, let me kape it, will ye?

Dugan I would if I didn't want it myself.

*Kate* Oh, ye cowardly villains, to rob a poor girl like me.

*Dugan* Now, if ye talk that way, ye'll make me use this. [*Pulls out his knife, goes to her and pushes her towards the cave. She screams, and at that moment CALLAN LISTER and four SMUGGLERS enter from the R. They are stout fellows, and armed. CALLAN takes hold of DUGAN and the others of MURROGH.*]

*Callan* Och, ye blackguards, what d'ye mane? [*Looking at Dugan.*] So it's ye, Dugan Meenan, is it? The thafe that set the coast guards on me, by Cronrane Point, and made me lose two of my best men; and here ye are at more of your dirty work, ye villain. Git out of that—*Cuts the rope.*] Ratlines were niver made to bind such an angel as ye. Now tell me who ye are, and how came ye in the power of these spalpeens?

*Kate* Kate Macauley, sur—and Dugan towld me he'd git me some papers that would save Larry's life, (who is in prisn at Milltown, for killing Manus Downey,) if I'd coome here with him, but afther staling my chain and—

*Callan* Yis, I see. Now give me that chain, ye thafe, and tell me who hired ye to do this? [*Dugan hands him the chain.*]

*Dugan* [*Hesitates.*] Oh, sur, we didn't hurt her, and—

*Callan* None of your lying, or I'll break your ugly head fur ye. Come, out with it now!

*Dugan* It was Col. O'Donohue, sur. [*KATE starts at the name.*] I didn't want to do it, fur I always liked Kate, but he made me, sur.

*Callan* He knew ye were as big a villain as himself, or he'd not hired ye. [*To the SMUGGLERS.*] Kape these fellows safe till I want them. [*They go aside L. CALLAN comes forward with KATE, and DAN, a smuggler.*] This Larry is your lover, is he not?

*Kate* Yis, sur—and he'll die before I can see him.

*Callan* Not if I can help it, he won't. Now, listen, Kate. I want this chain—don't fear though, fur ye'll git it again in good time. One of my men will take ye to a friend of mine, and he'll see that ye are in time for Larry's trial. [*To the SMUGGLER.*] Here Dan, take this beauty to Kelly's, and tell him to take her to Milltown. [*Whispers to DAN, but let the AUDIENCE hear it.*] Tell him to kape her from the trial till it begins. It's my orders.

*Dan* Yis, sur.

*Callan* Now, go, Kate, and remember that though I'm

denounced as an outlaw, and there's many hard stories about me, that Callan Lister's heart is not *all* stone, but there's still a tender spot in it.

Kate [*Takes his hand.*] Good bye, sur, and be sure your kindness will never be forgotten by Kate Macauley.

[*Exits L. with DAN.*]

Callan [*Beckons to the SMUGGLERS, and they come forward with DUGAN and MURROGH.*] Now, look here, I'll spare your lives fur that girl's sake on one condition—and that is, that [*To DUGAN*] ye go to Col. O'Donohue and tell him that ye have her all safe, and show him this chain in proof of it. Then at the trial to morrow ye must denounce him, and tell the whole story; but remember if ye meution one word about me, two men will disappear from this place a moighty short time afterwards. Now, mind that. I'll not say who they'll be, but ye know I'm a man of my word. Will ye do this now, or not?

Dugan } Yis, I will, sur. { *Both together.*  
Murrogh }

Callan [*Hands DUGAN the chain.*] Well, off with ye now, and beware if ye play me false.

[*SMUGGLERS exit R. DUGAN and MURROGH L.*]

SCENE 4TH.—*The scene is the same as in Act II. Scene 1st.*

*Enter COL. O'DONOHUE from C. door. He is in half dress uniform.*

Col Well, I had a lucky escape last night, truly. After leaving the bridge I came around through the woods and reached my quarters unobserved, as I had no sentry on guard. I'm sorry I dropped that glove though, but if found I can swear they were stolen a week ago—and of course, it will be thought, by Larry—for no one would have even a suspicion that I murdered my trusty man, Manus Downey. Poor fellow, I'm sorry for him; but then he was getting to know too much of my business, and even threatened to expose this affair of Kate's. That letter I gave Dugan, which Larry thought Morton would deliver, (whom I have sent with dispatches to Bantry,) will accomplish my purpose, I know. I must get rid of Dugan and Murrogh—and with Larry out of my way, and Kate in my power, I will have nothing to fear.

*Enter SENTRY from the L.*

Col Well?

*Sentry* Dugan Meenan is without, and wants to see you—for he says he's important news about a band of rebels for you, sur.

*Col* Admit him at once. [*Exit SENTRY L.*] I am always ready to hear *important news* from Dugan. [*Enter SENTRY and DUGAN.*] [*To SENTRY.*] Admit no one, under any pretence whatever?

*Sentry* No, sur.

[*Exits L.*]

*Col* Well, how did you succeed?

*Dugan* Och, foinc sur. I went down to Kate's, and afther telling her that story about the man and the papers, as ye towld me to—and giving her the lettther—she was ready to go anywhere, with me. By this means I got her to the cave, put her in, rolled up the stone, and there she is now safe and sound waiting fur ye, sur. [*Aside.*] That's a lie, I know.

*Col* You did not harm her?

*Dugan* Ah, no. I trated her as gentle as a pig. But, see here what I got before we left. [*Pulls out the chain and hands it to the Col.*] She tried hard to kape it, but I thought ye moight want it, so I brought it fur ye.

*Col* You have done everything well. But are you sure she cannot escape?

*Dugan* Ah! she's safe enough, sur: a stone is forminst the door that Murrogh and me could joost move.

*Col* Well, here is your money and Murrogh's, and there's an extra pound for the chain. [*Takes out his purse and gives DUGAN the money.*] And remember, not a word of this to anyone. [*To himself, but loud enough for DUGAN to hear.*] I must see this prize soon.

*Dugan* [*Aside.*] May be it will be sooner than ye want to. [*Aloud.*] Your honor pays like a king—and I'll always be ready to sarve ye. Good night, sur. [*Bows and exits L.*]

*Col* [*Rises from his seat and goes towards the c. door.*] Every thing goes well, and to-morrow the last obstacle will be removed. [*Exits c. door.*]

SCENE 5TH.—*The Prison Cell.* LARRY seated on a chair, near the c. chained. He is attired in his uniform. Morning. A side door L. Barred window above near the c.

*Lar* [*Despondingly.*] Ah! what a change is this from St. Patrick's night—and it's all the fault of that thafe. [*Suddenly*] Howld on, I'll not spake in that way of the dead; for though he tried hard to crush me whin living, and I may have to

die on account of him, I forgive him—for I don't want it said whin I'm gone that Larry O'Deen would not forgive a dead enemy. I wonder what it is that kapes dear Kate? I sent a letther to her yisterday by Henry Morton, (a true friend of mine, I know,) and towld her to coome with him, and she should have been here before this.

*Enter SERGEANT from the L. door.*

*Serg't* Good morning, Larry. Pretty rough quarters I'm afraid ye find this?

*Lar* Yis, but that ain't what bothers me. The truth is, I kept worrying all night about Kate. I don't see why she didn't coome. Are ye shure Henry got the letther?

*Serg't* Yes, for I gave it to him myself, and I know he's gone—for I saw him go off from the Colonel's. They were too late for the coach yesterday, perhaps, but I think they'll come in the 7 o'clock one this morning. The Colonel has ordered her to be admitted to you as soon as she comes. Cheer up, Larry, Miles has got permission and is coming in to see you—and remember "All's well that ends well."

*[Exits L.*

*Lar* That's thrue. But to be swinging frum an end of a rope, I'm afeerd will not be very well fur me.

*Enter MILES L. SERGEANT remains at the door and says:*

*Serg't* Remember you can only stay an half hour. *[Exits.*

*Miles* Och, Larry, to think ye are here, and it's all my fault too. If ye're hung, Kate will not live long afther—and all coome by me finding that knife.

*Lar* I don't blame ye fur it, and ye know it would have been found next morning, anyhow. But Miles, have ye heard anything of Katy?

*Miles* No, Larry. I wanted Col. O'Donohue to let me go to see her, and swore if he did that I'd come back to-day and tell all I knew—but sez he, can ye give security—divil a bit sez I, but me word—and it niver was doubted by any man in the county;—but he said that won't do, and so he kept me, ye see. But Old Millie towld me to tell ye not to despair, that there's still hope fur ye—that's all she said—but I'm shure she knows more than she towld the Colonel yisterday. *[Suddenly.]* Larry, could ye iver tell why ye were always trated worse than any one else in the Regiment?

*Lar* No, only it was Downey's fault, who was always lying to the Colonel about me. I don't know any other raison—but why do ye ask?

*Miles* Well, Kate was always afeerd to tell ye, but I think it is right ye should know. That blackguard, Col. O'Donohue, wanted to take Kate from ye, [*Larry astounded,*] and punished ye, because she loved ye. Since I've found it out, I've often watched, and if iver I'd seen him with Kate, I'd have killed him if I'd been hung on the spot. Larry, that man would do anything—and I aven belave he knew some-thin' of——

*Serg't* [*At that moment opens the door.*] I'm sorry to disturb you, but the time's up.

*Miles* Good bye, Larry, kape up, and all will be right.  
[*Exits with the* SERGEANT L.

*Lar* I don't mind dying, if I could only see dear Kate. Oh, if she should be in the power of that villain, Colonel O'Donohue. No! no! She may yet be here in time. [*Clock at that moment strikes 8—LARRY listens intently, as if counting the strokes. In a despairing tone when it stops.*] Eight o'clock, and still she has not come. [*Leans his head in his hands on the table.*

*Enter* SERGEANT and a file of SOLDIERS. LARRY starts up, but looks disappointed.

*Serg't* Come, Larry, you must now go with us to be tried. [*They take off his gyles, but not the manacles. He falls in with them and they exit L. door.*

SCENE 6TH—AND LAST.—*The Court Room. Bench on the L., on which sit COL. O'DONOHUE, MAJ. DELANEY, CAPT. SIDNEY, and ST. MARVIN. MISS NELLIE MCARDEN is sitting L. C. In the C. a table, with pens, ink, paper, books, &c., on it. Near it on the R. the prisoner's box. On the R. of the latter, boxes for the spectators and witnesses. DUGAN and MURROGH in the former. Near the witness box is seated OLD MILLIE. MILES, and JIMMIE KENLY standing with a file of SOLDIERS near her.*

*Enter* LARRY with the SERGEANT and SOLDIERS frm the L. As he enters he looks around the room and says in a sorrowful tone to himself:

*Lar* All here but poor Kate. [*He is led to the prisoner's box, and the SERGEANT takes his seat at the table.*

*Col* [*Rises and reads the charges from a paper.*] Larry O'Deen, Private of Co. D., 89th Regiment, you are now to be tried by court-martial for the murder of Private Manus Downey, late of the above named Regiment and Company,



on the night of the 17th instant, near the Brackhill Bridge. Are you guilty or not guilty?

*Lar* [*Sorrowfully.*] I'm as innocent as any one in the room, sur.

*Col* That will do. Now we are ready to hear the evidence. Sergeant, call the first witness.

*Serg't* [*Takes up a paper and calls* JOHN WINTON. WINTON *steps up in the box after he is sworn.*

*Col* What is your name and occupation?

*Winton* John Winton, Corporal of Co. D., 89th Regiment.

*Col* Were you in the Privates' Quarters on the evening of the 16th inst. If so, state the conversation that Major Delaney had with the prisoner.

*Winton* Major Delaney and Capt. Sidney came in, and the Major told Larry that he had heard from Kate Macauley that Larry was to be flogged, and that Manus Downey had told this to Kate. When Larry heard this he said that Manus had been telling Kate lies to worry her, and——

*Lar* [*Breaking out.*] So he had.

*Col* [*To Winton.*] Go on.

*Winton* [*Reluctantly.*] That he could kill him, and that he'd be even with him, and that soon, too.

*Lar* I was mad then—[*He is hushed up by the SERGEANT.*

*Col* You arrested the prisoner the night of the murder. State what occurred?

*Winton* Yis, sur. I was on the patrol, and when near the Brackhill Bridge, we met Miles, [*Points to him.*] who said a soldier had been killed near it. When we got to the bridge, we found Old Millie and that man [*Points to JIMMIE.*] near the body of Manus Downey, who had been stabbed. Shortly after this Miles found Larry's knife covered with blood. [*Knife produced.*] That's it; and soon after I arrested Larry near the spot. He had on the sheath but not the knife.

*Lar* Because it was stolen from Dick's——

*Col* [*To LARRY sternly.*] Silence, sir!

*Lar* Well, if I can't spake whin my life's in danger, I'd like to know what's the use of having a tongue.

*Maj* Colonel, with your permission, I would like to examine a few witnesses.

*At this moment BARNEY enters from the L. and whispers to MISS NELLIE—she looks surprised, but quietly leaves the room with him.*

*Col* Certainly, proceed.

*Maj* Dugan Menan, take the stand. [*DUGAN does as ordered.*]

*Col* [*Quickly.*] Excuse me, Major, he knows nothing of the case.

*Maj* Perhaps he knows more than you imagine.

*Col* [*Aside.*] He will not dare to expose me.

*Maj* [*To Dugan.*] State in as few words as possible what you know?

*Dugan* A short time ago Murrough and me were hired to stale a girl named Kate Macauley.

*Lar* Ye spalpeens, ye.

*Col* This has nothing to do with the case, and I will not admit it.

*Maj* You will find it will have a great deal to do with it. Go on, Dugan.

*Dugan* Last night we went to Kate's and towld her we would bring her here—but instead, we took her to Glenbeg Cave, and would have put her in there—but joost then three or four fellows come up, (I don't know who they were,) and rescued her.

*Lar* May heaven bless them fur it.

*Dugan* They gave me Kate's chain, and I took it to the man and towld him it was all right. I didn't see Kate again, but I think they let her go. The man that wanted us to stale Kate, was Col. O'Donohue.

*Col* [*Very angrily.*] That's a lie, arrest that man.

*Kate* [*Enters at that moment with NELLIE from the L.*] Ye niver were more mistaken in your life, Col. O'Donohue.

[*Runs to LARRY.*]

*Lar* [*Joyously.*] Och, dalin', I knew ye'd come—I knew it! I knew it!

*Col* This is only a lie trumped up against me, and I will investigate it in time.

*Maj* Millie, now we are ready to hear your evidence. You can give it in your own way.

*Millie* St. Patrick's night I was near the Brackhill Bridge, coming to this place, whin a soldier rushed apast me, but did not see me, as I was in the shadow of the woods. I went up the road, and very soon picked up a bloody glove. [*Col. starts.*] When I got to the Bridge I found that Manus Downey had been killed. The man I saw and knew was Col. O'Donohue, and here is the glove. [*Hands it to the MAJOR.*]

*Maj* [*Looking inside.*] Good heavens, Colonel, this has your

initials in it. [*Shows it to the other OFFICERS, and then hands it to the COL.*]

Col [*Coolly.*] This pair of gloves I lost a week ago, and the thief may have had them on to divert suspicion from himself. [*Angrily.*] But I'll have no more of this. Soldiers, arrest that woman, for she has committed perjury, and she knows it. [*They spring at MILLIE.*]

Officers [*Quickly.*] No! no!

Col [*Very angrily.*] I command you to do it. Who dare dispute the authority of Col. O'Donohue.

Millie [*Decidedly.*] I do. That man is not the thrue O'Donohue.

Lar I always thought he was not the thrue stock.

Maj This assertion requires proof. Millie.

Millie I have them—but listen. Two and twenty years ago, Lady O'Donohue, dying at the birth of her son Terrence, I (who had lost my own child,) was hired as his nurse. Three months afther I was accused by Col. O'Donohue of staling a ring, and turned in disgrace from the house. I resolved on revenge—and the woman with whom I stayed persuaded me to exchange her child (who was about the same age and complexion,) for Terrence. Wicked as it was I did it, as I determined that a stranger's and not Colonel O'Donohue's child, should enjoy the riches and titles of his father, who had then left fur the Army. The woman who had taken Terrence towld that her own child had died, and that Terrence was her nephew. Some time afther the Col. returned, and took me again in his house, as he had discovered the rale thafe. When Terrence was two years old, the Col. sailed fur India, and was lost at sea—but before going he gave me an old knife, which was to be given to Terrence when he was 16 years old. [*Larry starts.*] The supposed Terrence grew up very cruel and oppressive to his tenants, and aven burnt down the house of his own parents, because they couldn't raise the rint fur him. Shortly afther this they died, but not before I made them sign a confession to restore to the thrue O'Donohue (who had been as a son to them,) his rights. A year before Terrence was born, Hugh Gormley, their oldest son, had gone off to sea, and was thought to be dead, but a few years ago he came back and enlisted under another name in the Regiment of his brother. That man, [*Pointing to the COL.*] is Owen Gormly, brother to Hugh

Gormly; or, as ye all know him, Manus Downey.

[*All astounded.*]

*Maj* Then, who is the true O'Donohue?

*Millie* The one that I gave the knife to, and whom ye all know as Larry O'Deen. This will prove it, sur.

[*Takes two papers from her bosom and hands them to the MAJOR.*]

*Lar* Oeh, Bedad, who'd have thought that now.

*Maj* [*Who has been examining the papers.*] All this is true. Sergeant, arrest that man [*Pointing to the COL.*] for the murder of Manus Downey. Larry, you are not guilty.

[*SOLDIERS arrest the COL.*]

*Larry* [*Coming down from the box, to the front of the stage.*] Bedad, I thought so all the time.

*Col* [*Sadly.*] All then is lost, and I am a fratricide. [*To KATE and LARRY.*] Here Kate, is your chain, and I hope you will both forgive me for all the wrongs I have done you. [*Hands her the chain and is led off by the SOLDIERS L.*]

*Kate and Larry, together.* We do!

[*KATE stands a few steps from LARRY as if in trouble.*]

*Lar* Coome here, Kate—what fur are ye standing there now?

*Kate* Oh, ye are a Colonel, and so big that ye won't have anything to do with a poor girl like me, now.

*Lar* [*Goes up to her and takes her hand.*] Won't I, Kate—remember all the promises made by Larry O'Deen will be carried out to the very letter by Col. Terrence O'Donohue. [*Struts R. a few steps with her. A pistol shot is heard.*]

*Enter SOLDIERS L.*

*Soldier* Col. O'Donohue, beg pardon, Owen Gormley has killed himself. [*Exits L.*]

*ALL come to the front of the stage.*

*Lar* Poor fellow, I'm sorry fur him. [*To the LT. who stands near him. Aside.*] I'll make ye a Captain fur your kindness to Kate. [*To MILLIE—Aside.*] Ye needn't move next Tuesday. [*SERGEANT hands him the knife.*] Once more I've got ye, and good luck comes with ye.

*Kate* [*Advances with LARRY, who has hold of her hand with his left, and holds in his right his knife.*]

And now I will say to my kind friends to-night

If misfortune's dark clouds o'er ye cast—

Remember the motto on dear Larry's knife,

That *Justice will triumph at last.*







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